

Polit. Pamphlet vol 93.

Britons strike home.

THE
ABSOLUTE NECESSITY
OF

Impeaching Somebody.

IN A
LETTER
TO

Tom. Burnet, Esquire.

The Second Edition.

King David's Resolution when He came to
the Crown of Israel.

*Whoso leadeth a godly Life, he shall be my Servant, there
shall no deceitful Person dwell in my House. He that
telleth Lies shall not tarry in my sight. I shall soon destroy
all the Ungodly that are in the Land, that I may root
out all the Wicked-doers from the City of the Lord.*

*It is not the Persons of Men, whether Foreigners or
Britons, but the Maxims they go by, that I design
to battle, and always will, according as I find them
contrary to the Interest of my King and his Country.*

L O N D O N :

Printed for E. Smith in Cornhill. 1715.

BRITONS LIKE HOME

THE
ABSOLUTE NECESSITY

OF
IMPEACHING SOMEBODY

IN A
LETTER

TO

TOM BURNETT



THE SECOND EDITION.

KING DOWNS' RESOLUTION WHEN HE CAME TO
THE CROWN OF GREAT BRITAIN

Which contains a full and complete account of
all the proceedings of the late King, from the
time he first came to the Crown, to the
present time, in a manner so plain and
concise, that every man may be enabled to
understand the true state of the Kingdom,
and the nature of the King's power, without
the necessity of consulting any other
author.

It is not the intention of the Author, to
publish this book, for the purpose of
selling it, but for the purpose of
showing the world, that the King's
power is not absolute, and that he is
not above the law.

LONDON:
Printed for E. Smith in Cornhill, 1727.

The Absolute Necessity, &c.

DEAR TOMMY,

IN your last to a great Lord (whether it was by his own Consent or no, you know that's nothing) you have given the World a sufficient Proof both of your great Prudence and equal Penetration. You and I know a certain old Gentleman, one of whose common Sayings it is, *that the way for a Man to rise in the World, is to get himself dreaded.* But if one shou'd happen to miss of his Aim *Tom*, and be made ridiculous; it is twenty to one if he ben't at the top of his Fortune. I do not apply this altogether to you, Mr. *Squire*, neither can I indeed, for in your late happy Performance, if you have proved nothing else but your Good Mother's Honesty and Faithfulness to Father's Bed, herein at least (say some) you have shown your self a very dutiful Child, and that same *Tom*, they must allow, is no small Commendation, considering how the World has gone for some Years past. It may be, young Man, you think, what your worst Enemies say, that in all this you have imitated your Right Reverend Father. But for my own part, I am here forced to say, that I think you have not done it as yet in any of your notable Works, and I doubt never will. At this rate thy Head, *Tom*, will never fill thy Father's Bonnet.

Bonnet. You understand me, Sir. For several reasons, if thou hadst but a Grain Weight of Prudence, thou, *Tom*, by any Man alive, ought'st now to be silent. For shame, a prostitute Pen ! and a silly one too ! the Son of such a Man : but however that's nothing to him. A Son may be despised on his Father's account, but not always *vice versa*. I dare say, and God forgive me if I am wrong, that if thou hadst consulted with one Lord, thou hadst never writ to another. But I remember, Sir, you are *foris-familiate*.

And for some of those Reasons, my dear Squire, it is, that I do not design to be free with your Worship any further than good Manners will allow. Nor shall I write any thing here but what may be read, even by a Man of *Tom Burnet's* Gravity. It is true, I cannot pretend to inform one of your great Capacity ; I remember, Sir, you informed His Lordship of what he was *much better acquainted with* before. But still as this Letter tends very much to your own Commendation, and as I expect that for this very reason you will readily sell it, Sir, to your Printer, it may not be amiss to say something here for the Diversion, I do not say *Information*, of those honest Englishmen, whether Lords or others, that may happen to read it.


And now, my Dear *Tommy*, it is most certain, that the good People of *England*, No : never since they were a People, have they been loaded with such heavy Taxes, nor so oppress'd in their Property for so long time together, as they have been in all respects since those *Dear Days* of Liberty, which began with the happy Revolution ! Why are the poor People of *England*, *Tom*, in Debt this Day about, I shou'd say, above Fifty Millions Sterling, beside near twice as much spent
already ?

already ? Horror, and unheard of Affliction ! Why has this poor unhappy Kingdom squandred away above a Hundred and Twenty Millions since the Year 88 ? And why is there every-where to be seen such Poverty among us now, instead of that Affluence we enjoyed about Thirty Years ago ? Was this same too serious a Question here to be asked on a proper occasion by *John Bull* in his true Senses, I doubt, *Tom*, some Folks might soon have reason to call either for the Rocks and the Mountains to fall upon them, or what you know they can more readily command, *Tom*, the Waters to drown them ——— But there may come a Day ——— Who knows, *Tom*, but *John Bull* may recover ?

We all know and that very well *Tom*, that there was a necessity, nay an absolute necessity of doing something before the Revolution against the Encroachments of Popery. Our then unfortunate Prince was going, no doubt on't, to subject himself and his then Three Kingdoms to the Roman Pontiff. This is diametrically opposite to the honest Old Principles of every true Son of the Church of *England*, who will have his Prince a true Imperial Sovereign, neither subject nor accountable to any Power on Earth. Accordingly all honest Church-men dissuaded his Majesty from it, and had their Method *Tom* been closely followed, and their honest Design as honestly persevered in, we might with the greatest ease imaginable have rid our selves of Popery without ever unhinging our Government. But the Whigs and Fanaticks flattered the poor King in order to destroy him : To this black end it was, that a certain L—d turned Papist *Tom*, and in his Office as S—— of State, did many Things contrary to known and express Law, for which by Law we ought to have hanged
up

up one *Tom*, and saved another — I wish we had been so wise as to have done it *Tom*, if for no other Reason than to have saved our Millions —

But now *Tom* you know, our Monarchy is once more established upon the same Hereditary Foundation in the nearest and first Branch of the * Protestant Line. [This is his Sovereign Right, that Right I mean whereby He is, upon an English Bottom a true Imperial Sovereign or Prince independent of *Rome*, *France*, *Holland*, or any Power whatever. This then is no more a Revolution Footing *Tom*, it is not *K. W* — *m*'s Legacy, nor by the way of *Holland*: God forbid he shou'd think so, or both his Majesty himself, and we his People are infallibly ruined.] And tho' we parted with one King, to whom upon this score only, as being our Imperial Independent Sovereign, and a true Protestant of the Church of *England* we had sworn Allegiance; may we never have occasion to part with another — a dear piece of Work it has been — ! For then — ! But let us hear no more of this from that Quarter, or still we're undone — Then it was *Tom* that our Allies cou'd tell us, now Gentlemen we're a fighting for your New King's Title, and you must pay us for it — However that was: They fought, it may be, very well; but let poor *England* bear me Witness, we pay'd much better! And poor *K. W* — *m* too, I will not say by the just Providence of God, found his Crown very troublesome, and lost when King of *England*, *Tom*, both the Riches and Reputation he enjoyed when Prince of *Orange*. He first patched up a Peace with *France*, and then made a Treaty of Partition! without ever acquainting his

* Vide Later part of this Letter marked 

People, tho' he was certainly their Creature, because at the Revolution we had Protestant Heirs, *Tom*, with Submission, much nearer than His Highness, neither did he make himself King, *Tom*, for if I shou'd say so in this Letter, the H — of C — — — s wou'd *burn it*. Now it was for his presuming forsooth to do such intricate things without acquainting a Parliament, without the Privity of the People of *England*, *Tom*, and so much to their Prejudice, that some of 'em thought Him ungrateful, and I will not say those were much in the wrong.

But why ungrateful and all that (you'll say) to those that made him a King, *Tom*, even the good People of *England*? Why? not truly for the Peace, *Tom*, but for the Treaty of Partition. That *Felonious* Partition! justly so called; the dismal Cause of all our Wars and Misfortunes since, and I doubt not of more to come. K — *W — m's* Ministry was impeached for this *Felonious Treaty*: *Felonious* to our old *Friends*, and destructive too indeed to the *English Nation*, because it made the Spaniards whose Trade we had before, from that time abhor us. Pray publish this Part of my Letter, Dear *Tom*, that our Country-men may know how much it is the Desire of the Spanish Nation to keep their Monarchy intire. They are just as willing to part with the *West Indies*, *Naples*, the *Netherlands*, &c. as we are to part with *Ireland* and *Scotland*, *Virginia* and *Barbadoes*, &c. * *What!* says the Spaniard, *Have not you English Pretenders to your Crown as well as we to ours? And pray how wou'd you like it, if we shou'd take upon us*

* Part of a Conversation between a Spanish *Don* and the Author.

forsooth to divide your Dominions by a Partition Treaty, and give England to the House of Brunswick, Scotland to Jacque Troisieme, Ireland to the Prince of Piedmont, and take back Jamaica, &c. to ourselves? And has not your K. W-----m served us just so? For this Reason, says the Spaniard, we hate the English Name, nor shall we ever be desirous of trading any more with such ungenerous Neighbours. What! our old Friends, and those of all Europe whom we favoured most the English betray us! And they too contrary to their honest old Maxims begin now to play double, pretend still to be our Friends, and yet agree with our worst Enemies to divide our Dominions ——— !

For those Reasons it was *Tom*, that an honest, an English House of Commons, foreseeing what wou'd come, declared that this Treaty of Partition was highly injurious to the English Nation; and that *K. W-----m* in making it had not acted like an English Man. And pray, how cou'd He Squire *Tom*? I must tell your Worship a Secret provided you'll here pass your Word (but who can believe!) that you won't publish this whole Letter, nor tell my Secret again. Now look ye *Tom*. When the *D---ch* good People! had murdered our Merchants, and ruined, I wou'd say, had taken to themselves, our Spice (that is) our most beneficial Trade in the *East Indies* *Tom*, then they resolved (ungrateful They to the English Nation and Queen *BESS's* Memory!) to serve us the same Sauce in the *West*. Thus *Tom* the Spanish or *West India* Trade was the only Branch of Commerce which the *D---ch* for a long time cou'd not supplant us in, and what therefore They always envied us for. They themselves *Tom* were odious enough to the Spaniards, as being Revolters from the Spanish Crown, and are so reckoned in *Spain* to this very day. Their only way then was to make us as odious there as them-

themselves: And this They effectually did *Tom* by the Felonious Treaty! They forced poor *K.W---m* to make it. Forced Him —— nay, He was a *D---chman*. It was too sure for the good of Fatherland.—— And besides, the *D---ch* had the Impudence to tell his Majesty that it was They only, their Power and Interest that kept Him on the British Throne! Whether it was so or no *Tom*, 'tis certain He believed it, or his Actions must give Him the—— Good God! poor *England*, what ha'st' to expect from Enemies, if this be the best Treatment that Friends can afford thee?

I, who have said so much, both here and somewhere else, against the Possibility of our ever being happy with a Popish Prince on the Throne, cannot be supposed to have spoke those sad Truths with any Desire to see the *D---ch* made less than they were about Thirty Years ago. But I do freely own that I would have it put out of their Power to ruin those that raised them. Nor wou'd I have them to swell any more, either in Territories or Trade, at the Expence of poor *England*——

Our English Parliament, it is true, made some Resentments against this felonious, this fatal Treaty of Partition, and accordingly impeached *K---W---m's* Ministry, but as they had both the *K---* and the *D---ch* too, whom they had faithfully served, on their Side; so I need not say what became of the Impeachment.

But all this while the poor devoted *Spaniards* are in the utmost Jeopardy. Their Monarchy must be divided. They never expected no Good from the *D---ch*; but could not their old Friends the English, step in now to their Relief and prevent the Partitions? No, for we too were engaged by the fatal Treaty to see it done. In this

great Distress the poor *Spaniards* had nothing left but to choose the Duke of *Anjou* to be their King, provided his Grandfather wou'd but agree, that he should be King of the whole Undivided Monarchy, as it was before, and withal wou'd assist them to defend it against the Dutch and English, who had agreed to divide it. Old L----, you may be sure, was not very backward to consent to this Proposal, and I will not swear for his Honesty that he was not the first Proposer. But be that as it will, it was this cursed Treaty, this Treaty of Partition that gave him the Opportunity.

In the mean time, King *Charles* of *Spain* dies, *Philip* succeeds, and to the no little Satisfaction of the *Spaniards*, is put at once in an entire Possession of the whole Spanish Monarchy. K---- W---m owns him King of *Spain*; and happy, happy had it been for *England*, that he had done so still. For cou'd the Spanish Nation have but reason to believe, that we here in *England* were hearty against any dismembring of the Spanish Monarchy, and for the preserving the Sovereignty of that Crown against all foreign Influence, I verily believe there had never been a French Army in *Spain*, nor had ever French Men of War brought home their Flotas. Whereas on the other hand, when the D---ch drew us in again, and in the second Treaty made us still more unkind to the *Spaniards* than we were in the first, then poor unhappy People! they were forced to put themselves to hard shift! under the King of *France's* Protection. And now alas! the French and *Spaniards* by sharing one another's good and bad Luck for so many Years together, and by fighting, bleeding, and dying under the same Banner, and for the same Cause, have contracted such a Friendly Intimacy and mutual

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tual Confidence, as I doubt, without other measures than we have hitherto took, or are yet like to take, can hardly be broken.

Indeed I do not much doubt, but tho' it is not possible they can, yet the *Fr---ch* do verily design to reduce *Spain* to a Province, whatever fair and plausible Stories that tricking Generation may tell the honest *Spaniards*. For the *Fr---ch* are in fact a proud incroaching People, and to give 'em their due, a most insinuating deceitful Nation. They think themselves to a Man every way superior to, and fit to govern the rest of *Europe*. They partly envy, partly they despise, but every way they hate our poor divided Island. I happened once in a certain Place to over-hear a very serious Dialogue between Two *Fr---ch* Men of Note. *Ma Foy*, says one of them, these English are a powerful Nation! What Land Forces they have now at their Command! And how many Troops do they pay both in *Germany* and *Flanders*, *Spain*, *Italy*, and *Portugal*! and for their Naval Power! their Fleets and Ships of War, quoth the splenetick *Gaul*, are absolute Masters, and range uncontrolled all over the World! *Mort-bleu*, says he again, those English are a powerful Nation --! *Où Monsieur*, quoth the other, that's very true; it is therefore the Interest of all their Neighbors, *France* and *Holland* in particular, to support (says he with a Shrug of his Shoulders) a T——on of *Dissenters* among them, and so by a Fund of *Dissention* to keep them always divided: For now, quoth he, that the Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland* are become one, shou'd they ever unite in one common Bond of Peace, as other Kingdoms do, they wou'd be by much an Overmatch for us. Ay there, (says the other with a jeering Grin of his shrivell'd Monkey Face!) it

is therefore the Wisdom of our Grand Monarch to keep *Le R——* *J——* as a Tool, and never to send him over, for it is the Opinion of Monsieur *T——* that he might possibly heal all their Divisions. He grumbles, they say, a little at our leaving his old Father in the lurch: And besides *Le dit Monsieur* the best of all our Statesmen knows very well the Youngster's Inclinations: 'Tis certain he never was a right French-man since we baulked him in his great Expectations on the last Sc——ch Invasion—— Thus much may serve *Tom* for a Taste of the Fr——ch good will towards us, and of what may be expected from that honest Nation.

But the plain open Spaniard appeals to the common Notions of Justice and Honour, whether there cou'd be any thing more provoking to them, or more unlike our Saviour's most upright Rule of doing by others as we our selves wou'd wish to be done by, than either the Partition Treaty it self, or that other incroaching Articles in a certain Alliance, wherein it was stipulated, that whatever shou'd be took from the Spaniards in the *West Indies* especially, shou'd belong to the Captors, at the same time that the Ground of the War was declared to be for the behoof of the Arch-Duke, and to give the Spanish Monarchy to Him—— Now Renunciations apart (quoth the Spanish Don) for if we the Estates of *Spain* demand a Renunciation, can't we the Estates of *Spain* recede from it? With your good leave! *But we have only a King de Faëto* (say you) and you good People! want to send us a Prince *de Jure*. Now what a Jest that is (quoth he) from the Friends of your *K. W---m*? How inconsistent these People are! and how ridiculous (quoth the Spaniard) have they now made themselves in *Europe*! Whether we have a *Faëto* King or no, 'tis plain
you

you have one (says he) and why then won't you allow us, good English Whigs! to be as *Honest* as your selves! For those, and those very good Reasons it was, that never one of the Spanish Grandees, no, nor one *Spaniard* of Honour did ever join us, no, nor ever will, whilst we pursue such Measures. We! who before this unkind Usage were the most acceptable of any Nation in *Europe* to the Spaniards to trade with, and no doubt on't will be so still, cou'd we but be so wise as still to persevere in our last publick Resolutions never to see their Monarchy divided, but on the contrary to exert our utmost power to preserve their Crown and Monarchy to themselves, with a King always at *Madrid*, entire and independent. At this rate *France* cou'd never keep them long. Nor is it possible to imagine that ever they'll be desirous of such dangerous Protection, far less of an Union with her; without *wise we!* force them rather to choose that, than the greater evil of being torn to pieces and dismembered.

However, no sooner had K. *W----* lay'd the Foundation for another War *Tom*, and in order to divide the Spanish Monarchy, but he poor Creature! dies: and if it ben't too late, pray God have mercy. However, upon this poor Man's much lamented Demise, the Crown *returned* to One whom Providence favoured more. She was an excellent well educated, pious and polite Lady. All that knew her, know very well that She was not cruel enough to delight in Blood. A needless, nay that an unjust War was Her aversion. She began to see the folly, nay the Unjustice of the Partition Treaty, and took the true way to please the Spaniards, and to give them encouragement to rid themselves by degrees from the Power of the gripping *Fr---ch*. So much Treasure spent, and such
an

an Ocean of Her own poor innocent Subjects Blood for no just Reason shed, pierced feelingly Her Motherly Her Tender Heart. But when to Her unspeakable Grief, She was apprized that War was now become a Trade, and that those who got by it were therefore not willing to put an end to it, then She thought fit, and it was indeed high time to change Hands, and so to put an end to that consuming War, but truly not before it was become altogether unsupportable, and we not much longer able to bear it. They were the Cries of her People for Peace, and the Advancement of the Arch-Duke to the Imperial Throne (for the Alliance never ran, nor was it the Interest of *Europe*, and I dare say now the D---ch will not think it was, to make the Emperor of *Germany* King too of *Spain*.) They were those things, I say, together with the mutual Renunciations of *France* and *Spain*, (as the Spaniards desired) and the surrender of *Dunkirk* which made our most excellent QUEEN, and which cou'd not but make Her, soon think of a Peace, and that too for the speedier ease of Her own exhausted Kingdoms, for the safety of our happy Constitution in danger from Republicans; and for the greater Security of the Protestant Succession, which She had always much at heart.

Her Majesty is now a glorified Saint, we cannot hurt Her. But really for any one to come and assert, that She was ever in the Interest of a Pretender, and against our present King, is to promote as much as he can the Interest of the former in all parts of the World, and to lessen the Esteem of the later. If Her late Majesty ever was for a Thing, She was prevailed upon by very pious Motives to be so. All the World knows it. And therefore for us like a parcel of Fools to go
single

single out a controverted Point, and then say She was for it, is not the way to lessen it. But really things were far otherways than those foolish Men wou'd insinuate. All good Men always thought so. I remember to have seen a * Sermon preached in the City on the Thanksgiving Day for the Peace, I must beg leave to transcribe a Sentence or two out of it, to this purpose, because it answers exactly to what has happened: "And She
 " (says the Sermon speaking of Her Majesty) un-
 " derstands its (the Church's) Principles too well to
 " intend that ever it shou'd be subject to foreign
 " Jurisdictions; or that ever Her own most an-
 " tient and imperial Crown shou'd now at last
 " unhappily devolve upon the Head of any one
 " that shall be so mean, or understand his own
 " Dignity and the good of his Kingdoms so little,
 " as tamely to declare himself the Pope's or Peo-
 " ple's Vassal. What Man in his Senses can ever
 " suppose, that the best Protestant this day upon
 " Earth will ever deliver us over into Popish
 " Hands? Or that so tender a Queen will ever
 " give us up to any but such a one as shall be
 " best able to cure all our Divisions at Home, and
 " at the same time preserve us from War Abroad?
 How honourably this Author speaks of the late Queen! and how exactly has the happy Event now answered his dutiful hopes. As her most excellent Majesty was a Member of one of the best of Churches, so was She indeed one of the best and most steddiest of it's Members. She understood our Religion and it's Principles well. Popery was downright Her aversion as much as Fanaticism or

* *The good of Government*; a Sermon on Rom. 13. 4. For he is the Minister of God to thee for good. Pag. 20.

any other Enemy to the Church and State of *England*. And for certain the Security of a Protestant Church of *England* Succession lay nearest her Heart both living and dying, in all the Transactions of Her Life, and particularly in making the Peace. For this end, and to obtain both their Assistance and Advice in farther securing it, She communicated the Peace to Her Parliament, which must be supposed to have had our happy Constitution, and consequently the Pillar of it a Protestant Church of *England* Succession much at heart, because I cou'd pick you out *Tom* the half of that House, who have a greater Interest in *England*, and more to lose than we are like to see in haste the whole House have again.

And now *Tom*, thou shalt see how the very thread of my Discourse will not suffer me to wander, but necessarily brings me back to *the Matter in hand*, and in a manner compells me even against my own will, to ask your Worship one more, and I hope, no impertinent Question. Pray then dear *Tom*, who is it do you think, that raises most Money from the poor People of *England*? Why truly those that get most, and pay least of it. However that be, let you and I agree *Tom* not to mention, and let us conjure the People of *England* to forget too, if they possibly can, those obnoxious Appellatives, those Unsenatorial Epithetes of *Stock-jobbers*, *Quil-drivers*, *Pensioners*, *Stage-players*, and *Tilters*! O harsh and despicable sounds! O scandalous Accents in a ——— But still pray God *Tom* this present Parliament, if not better may be no worse than the last. Let this be but as Loyal to King *George*, as that was to Queen *Anne*, upon an English bottom, and let them proceed with as much unanimity, without Dissenters and Dissention. Then let them take it right *Tom*, and as we are happily
divided

divided from, so may we act independent of either *D---ch* or *Fr---ch* and all the World.

But this only by the by *Tom*, and I hope there is no need of more Mony now, for by consent of Queen and Parliament, we have a Peace concluded, and had the *D---ch* and *Ger---ns* come in at once to *England's* honest Measures, as it was both their Duty and their Interest to have done, then a much better Peace for us all might have been concluded in Two Days, than has now been obtained in almost Two Years. I do not much wonder neither that an Alliance of such separate Interests shou'd differ at last about making a Peace : For let *Tom Burnet's* Friends begin a New War as soon as they will, and take my word, they shall find the same Difficulties in ending it. Had we and our Right Generous Allies conquered both *France* and *Spain*, we shou'd have been together by the Ears in dividing them. We may see this plain to a Demonstration, in the present Contest between the Emperor and Dutch about the Spanish Netherlands.

The making of Peace and War *Tom* is the nicest and most secret Point of Government. It has therefore been always lodged in the Prince's Hand. And for a set of Republicans now, to stab our Living King through the Sides of a Dead Queen, is mortifying enough to all true Lovers of our English Monarchy. If indeed it can be sufficiently proved, that there has been any direct Agreements made with that old battered Trunk of a *Fr---ch* K—, in favour of the Popish Pretender, whose Interest at the bottom, he and we too, if all the truth were known regard both alike—— But still for want of Fact to go upon, let us once more impose upon our selves, and give being to an empty
C Chime-

Chimera—— Then say you Squire *Tom*, what if there has been any thing directly done in order to advance a *Chevalier de St. George*, that Creature of *France* to our Imperial Throne? Ay then—— then *Tom* in the Name of God, say I, as they have brewed so let them bake. For two very good Reasons *Tom* they ought all to be hanged. First for Arrant Knaves in designing to do what they ought not, and then secondly but chiefly *Tom* for eternal Blockheads, in not doing what they easily might.

But hark ye Neighbour *Tom*, suppose now, the then leading Men both in Senate, Court, and Camp, were neither Fools nor Knaves, but brave hearty, honest English-men acting in the fairest and fullest Concert that ever was seen in such a Case, both with Queen and Parliament, for the Honour of their Sovereign and the Good of their Country. Why truly *Tom* in such a Case—— But what need I say—— For who knows but our present King, God bless him, may be engaged in War? Who knows but the necessity of his Affairs too, may oblige him, as it did *K. W---m* to conclude a Peace? Shall we then by a Precedent so black, make it absolutely impossible for his Ministers to be safe in serving him? We! none of your Rebel Fry, none of your Sectarists, Rumpers, nor Republicans, (for none such can sit in Parliament, without they are Hypocrites.) We Members of the Church of *England*, we whose Principle it is, to be at all times Loyal Subjects to our Sovereign Prince, like Christians of the Primitive Church, shall we thus embarrass? Shall we thus confine our Present King and his Posterity for ever?—— All this considering the Act of Settlement is very much against our Present Sovereign and his Royal House: Ay, and against our selves too when we rightly consider it. For

If

If it is the British King that holds the Ballance of *Europe*, then doubtless he must remove from one Scale to another, as they begin to preponderate, and be tied to none any longer, than he whoever he is for the time being shall see convenient. If this we dare not do until the *D---cb* think proper, then 'tis they, not we, hold the Ballance of *Europe*. But this *Tom* is the very thing that the *D---cb* contend for. Their General had Orders from the *Ha---ue* to give the French Battle, which he did being assisted by those who for a long time before had been eating our Bread. And if they had beat the Dispirited *F---cb Tom* at *Denain*, as they verily thought they cou'd, the next Blow wou'd have fallen, and that with a Vengeance, as they threatened, upon the *En---sh* Troops. And those once *Amboynaed*, then were we *Tom* entirely at the Mercy of *H---d*. The Avarice and Ambition of Republicks, is well known to have no Bounds. And it was the Divisions of Neighbouring Kingdoms that gave Old *Rome* the first Prospect of her Universal Monarchy. And *Venice* too not very long ago was thought to have some Views this way, when the greatest Crowns in *Europe* found themselves under a necessity to agree together, and form a League against Her, according to the known Maxim of never suffering Common-wealths to extend their Dominions, because all the Rebels of the Neighbouring Kingdoms are sure to side with them.

But in making of this Peace *Tom*, has there any thing illegal been done? Any thing against the Constitution? or contrary to an Act of Parliament? Let but this one Question be proposed in *Westminster-hall* to the Judges of *England*; and if they give it against Her late Majesty's Servants, then *We —* We must all of us to a Man chuse

to share in the Punishment. Who wou'd survive our happy Constitution? How shall our English Judges behave those venerable Guardians of our Laws and Liberties? Indeed perhaps with some demur, some of them, and others with as much surprise in a *D---ch* Prosecution! But they—— still they know our Happiness too well, and the Interest of *Britain*, to give a Wrong Judgment against an English Patriot, in favour of such Insolent Plaintiffs! It is no private English-man's Head, no: But it is even the Crown of *Great Britain* itself, and the very Root of our Happiness those Sappers before, are now going boldly to strike at! Why do *W---* not send *O---* *Regalia* to the *Ha---*? O Monstrous Polity! O Melancholy Prospect for *England*, shou'd She ever see again a King and his Ministry depending on such dangerous Rivals! For shame! says an old Oliverian, I had rather by half see a Sovereign Protector, who when They! Old *England's* Creatures; They! then too disputing our English Trade called themselves the Oldest. (He) shewed those Water Rats, Brave Nol! to their woful Experience, that we were the strongest Republick.

At the Treaty of *Reswick* K. *W----* left the Emperor in the lurch, because then too as now (being *semper idem*) He was too obstinate, and wou'd not come into the King's Proposals. Was K. *W--m's* Ministry impeached for this *Tom*? I think not. K. *W----* did nothing here, but what any Sovereign Prince or State may do. What they have all done in all Ages, and what the *D---ch* did do more than once in the latter part of last Century. Do I condemn them? No: This is the only Guarrantee and Bar for Justice, which one Foreign State in Alliance has upon another. If so be that you will neither furnish your Quota's, nor agree to make a
Peace

Peace upon reasonable Terms, then we must take care of our selves, is the real Language and mutual Compact of all Confederates.

The reasonable Overtures for Peace, you say, *Tom*, were first communicated to the Queen by the *French* at this time, as they were before to the *Dutch* at one time, and to the *D---* of *Savoy* at another. For to some one or other of the Allies, they behoved to be communicated, and they cou'd not refuse them, without it had been thought proper that the War shou'd be Eternal, and for the Benefit of Taxes entailed on us for ever. — Now did the Queen conceal those Overtures a-while from the Allies, *Tom*, endeavouring to make the best of 'em she cou'd for the Benefit and Advantage of her own Dominions? And must some of her own good People quarrel with Her Majesty and Her Ministers for that, if it were so? Ay then, *Tom*, here's a Secret laid open, and the Reason very plain; why hitherto the *English* never did, nor at this rate, never will make a successful Treaty, nor advantageous for themselves. There were still, and I doubt ever will be, a discontented Party among our selves that clogs the Wheels of Business, unless they are employed. A wise Man, or one of a publick Spirit, wou'd consider that every body cannot. And whether this fatal Inconveniency proceeds from the Temper of our People, or the Nature of our Government, I leave others to determine. Upon this however I will ask one Question, and answer me who can. It is most certain, that if we had kept *Dunkirk* to our selves when we had it last in Possession, we shou'd not have been this Day in Fear of *Mardyke*. This was no more than *Oliver Cromwell* did once do, for the Interest of *England*; and that against the Inclina-

clinations of *Holland, France and Spain*, some of 'em then too growing jealous and alledging what they do now to the contrary. Now in the Name of God why cou'd not Queen ANNE do in this very case, what *Oliver* did? Why truly, because *Oliver* wou'd have hang'd up a SPECTATOR, and made him a Spectacle to the People for his faucy EXPECT, and deservedly, no doubt, if for no other reason, than for his forging and counterfeiting the People's Name, silly Blockhead! to a mutinous Clamour carried on here, by the Intrigues of a Foreign State; and so much against the Interest of our own. And when old *Nol* had done this, as he certainly wou'd, he had indeed done no more than every just and prudent Governor shou'd do — But did the Queen of ever-blessed Memory. Did She communicate the Terms of Peace to Her Allies as soon as conveniently she cou'd? and wou'd not the *D---ch* and *Em---* come in? Because it may be, they thought the Terms of Peace were either too good for us, or not good enough for them, or perhaps shewed the World that we held the Ballance of *Europe*? why truly, *Tom Burnet*, it is not the first time, they have both of 'em baulked us for those very Reasons, and upon this very Score. My Friend, I will allow that this is the last time they have done it, but it will be no longer so, *Tom*, than the next time we have occasion to try them.

And therefore I want dearly to see this Impeachment commence, and therewith the Fate of poor *England* determined. When our Peace-makers are thanked for the Peace, as doubtless they will; then what can our Allies think with themselves other than this? For the future we must do this People Justice, and not leave the Burden of a War on them altogether. We see now they will not bear

it,

it. And therefore we must resolve from henceforth to furnish our *Quota's*, and listen to a Peace too, when it may be had upon reasonable Terms. But if on the other hand our Peace-makers shou'd be condemned, and let poor *England* pray they may not. Then indeed our Confederates for ever may sing themselves a *Requiem*, and say, Now may we freely venture to lay the Stress of the War where we lay'd it before, and in making a Peace let us never condescend but on our own Terms. For do what we will now, we have nothing to fear, there is not a Man in *England* dares for his Head be concerned in leaving us. And thus we, poor we! from holding the Ballance shou'd be made for ever, what not long ago we were, the very Bubbles of *Europe* — All these things considered, let the Trial begin when it will, and we'll venture the Consequences in the Hand of a free British Parliament.

But says the honest English Gentleman, if a Landed Man durst speak, why, in the Name of God, had we not a Peace upon the Treaty of *Gertruydenberg*? Did not the French King at that time offer *Spain* and the *West-Indies* to the Arch-Duke? And was not that all we wanted? I protest I never heard a satisfactory Answer given to this Question but one, and it is this. That those who got by the War wou'd not have it ended. But for God's sake what Colours cou'd they put upon this sham Pretence? Or how cou'd they blind us so here at Home as not to see thro' it? Why thus: We must carry on the War against *France*, say they, because she still refuses and will not comply with our Proposals. Our Plenipoes these honest Men being ill advised made this Proposal, *viz.* That the King of *France* shou'd joyn his Troops with ours against his own Grandchild. Now first of all this was an unnatural Proposition, and then in
the

the second place it was senseless! Unnatural. Shall I say the French King, or how can you in Conscience desire me to send my own Troops to murder my own Grandchild? Perhaps the Old Gentleman had read how *David* killed *Uriah* with the Sword of the Children of *Ammon*. However having not often read, if he had not this remote hint from the Bible, yet Nature, sagacious Nature cou'd not but smell out some thing not very natural and stand agast here. For the truth is, upon the first notice of those Overtures for Peace, King *Philip* of *Spain* had declared upon Honour both to his Father and Grandfather, that if they shou'd give Him up, yet He was determin'd to lose both His Crown and Life together. And you will readily allow that it was not very natural for them to have an immediate hand in't. Senseless! For the truth is we wanted none of the French King's assistance to drive his Grandson out of *Spain*, or if he wou'd not go, to make him leave his Bones, as we say, behind him. We only wanted Old *Louis* to withdraw from *Spain*, as he proffered, what Troops he had there: And that once done *Spain* was immediately, at our disposal. But for some People to go and desire him to send more Troops thither, was in truth as good a way for Him to keep *Spain*, as it was for them to prolong the War.

It is no difficult matter for even the simplest of Men to imagine how such a cunning Trickster as *L——*, the *Fo——*th might have served us at this Juncture, by first sending of his Troops to *Spain*, and then after a while turning them against ours with a vengeance. But really at that time *Spain* was to *France* like a dead Dog tied to a living. And such were then the heavy Pressures that *France* lay under both by Sword and Famine, that She was in good earnest willing to give up *Spain* and

and be quiet. So that why we had not at that time, a glorious, an honourable and advantageous Peace, is what a certain set of Men can never answer for to God nor the Nation. The Emperor *Joseph* was then alive, *Germany* and *Spain* were to be in Two Men's Hands, so the *D---ch* who always governed, cou'd take no just Umbrage then, as afterwards they did, and perhaps with good reason upon the Death of the Emperor.

And now Squire *Tom*, for I know thou art a great Head-Piece, what do'st think of the cautionary French Towns we demanded at that time to be garrisoned with *D---ch* Troops almost at the Gates of *Paris*? I wonder *Tom* our deep Politicians (no Daubs indeed) that cou'd not foresee the unhappy Event of this noble Stratagem. And what do'st think the Event on't was *Tom*? Why truly it gained the King of *France* and that immediatly a very great Point, it got him *Tom* a new popular Sanction to what we call here his Arbitrary Government. Nay, then his People offered him most willingly, and with all their Hearts, not only the Tenth Penny, but the Tenth Person too, when they saw it was no longer their King's Glory, but their Country's Safety they were to fight for.

I am so much a Friend as not to joyn with others in saying any thing here of denying *L. Peterborough* in *Spain*, that Parliamentary supply both of Mony and Men, which wou'd have soon done the Business; and sending all to the G——l in *Flanders*—— he frugal Gentleman, say they, knew better the true Value of Money and what use to make on't—— This last Piece of a 'Reflection whatever ground might be for it, in my humble Opinion may generously be allowed by us to an incomparable Soldier, and, may I not say, most successful Captain ever Nation cou'd boast of——

So successful indeed as to have *equilibrated* the Balance of *Europe*, and THUS as in an even Scale to have fixed it, at the Treaty of *Gertruydenberg*, had not the bad Politicks of others in a manner misled him (tho' at that time he knew not how) into a senseless impracticable Design of overturning once more for them, that happy Constitution, which his Commission then was, and his Inclination still is to support.

Had this unlucky Prospect of our Enemies gone on; here was an End of Monarchy and the *Hanover* Succession together. There was not a Word of *Hanover* in those Days! How was our present King neglected on the Rhine! How was the Prince of *Wales* affronted in the N—— by———! No: Kings of all sorts are equally welcome to them, if they knew how to help it. Who has not heard the —— and the —— both say? that *if it was in the People's Power to choose a King, they might doubtless choose whether they wou'd choose one or no.* And had we not a Vote in a certain W—— Parliament that looked much this way? Thus far the Elector of *Hanover* stood fair at that time in their Affections: But now —— tho' I hope to see him still in good Hands. God forbid that His Majesty shou'd ever be advised by them who wou'd inevitably ruin Him, but still he has Two Ears and good Men about Him. My dearest Wish is, that God may bless and direct Him. He has, I think, as much Goodness and Honesty in his Face, as ever I yet saw in any Man living. May his hopeful Progeny still trace their Father's Steps, if it were *non passibus æquis.* And for our future Queen, if one may judge of her Heart by her Person She's English all over. But truly my dear *Tom*, there cou'd nothing lessen His Majesty and His Family more: Nothing cool

cool the Affections of our People towards them sooner than thy poor Proposal. Impeach! Pray who? The People's Darlings? And those under whose Administration King George came to his Crown. But, Dear Tom, I beg you Pardon! I protest I had almost forgot that this is their Crime! Ho Tom! Tom! Did'st' ever yet see a Republican's Heart? Are they, do'st' think, and your Sectarists in general, at the bottom of their Hearts over-pleased with His Majesty's Coming? A King! Tom. Ungrateful Sound! What! say they. Here's Heirs enough, and Hereditary Right as much as ever! 'Tis true, says one of the Saints of the Lord, under a new sort of Passion (for you might have seen in the Fellow's Face a certain kind of Joy, but mixt with Fear and Sorrow.) 'Tis true, says he, this is the Beginning of George's Reign, but I doubt 'twill prove the End of our own. This ——— Church makes still such Pretensions to Loyalty, and we must not be behind. By this means I'm afraid, quoth the dissenting Saint, that the Damnable Unchristian Doctrine of the Cross called *P——ve O——nce*, that foolish and unnatural Resignation of a Man's self rather to suffer than sin; together with your senseless Church of England's Aversion to the knocking down of those arrogant saucy Princes, and to the calling of a wicked Race of Kings to account will be again revived! Fie on't! O Fie! the Cause! the Cause is lost, I'm sure it's lost for all this! No Alteration i'th' Universities! No Bishops yet sent to the Tower! No Root and Branch-work so much as talked of! The Work of the Lord! Oh! The Work of the Lord goes on but slowly ——— Will not the Lord (says he or the Devil in his Heart) will not the Lord arise and strengthen our weak Hands, that we may yet once more fight his Battles against the mighty. I'm

sure he will arise with healing under his Wings--- I see him already, the Spirit has now put it into my Heart, I am full of the Spirit, and I must speak to be refreshed, and utter with my Lips things which will shortly come to pass. The King shall be our own, and we will make him as glorious a King now in those Days of His Pilgrimage, as we made his Grand Uncle before Him. To this end we must tell the King in the Fear of the Lord, that the Church of *England* does not love Him, and then to be sure He's not such a Fool as to like Her. Thus Friends may be made to part. If they lose a good Friend in Him, to be sure He'll lose another, and consequently must fall into the Hands of the Saints, whose Honour it is to bind their Kings in Chains, and their Nobles in Links of Iron. This is the Word of God, this gives me some Life quoth the Saint, and methinks I begin to see now the Day Star arising----- But this only by the way, Dear *Tom*, and for your Worship to chew on----- I know your Teeth are very good, for tho' you cannot bite, you have shewn them----- Let us now return. And

Suppose with me, Dear *Tom*, that the War had been carried on *but one Year more* (for that was the Word) until the Queen had died, and then I doubt not but we shou'd have found the Pretender here from *France* at least Twenty Days before the King cou'd come from *Hanover*. Then at length over comes the King and the Prince, to encounter an Army, no doubt, commanded by a proclaimed Pretender. It will not be extravagant in this case to suppose the Death of Three Men, and with them the Death of Monarchy, and the Birth of Distraction here for ever. This would have pleas'd some, no doubt on't! But for my own part, I am heartily glad they are all Three alive yet, where
they

they now are, and there let them remain till—— Possession is Eleven Points of the Law, *Tom*, you know this well, being a Lawyer, and I who am none, can tell that He who happily got Possession first in Time of Peace, wou'd have certainly miss'd it, had the War continued.

Indeed I do not see how it was possible to have brought Our present Sovereign to the Crown without Blood enough, had not the Peace been made: And must those Men be impeached who made it? Those too who reliev'd bleeding *England* by a Peace Glorious and Safe, because it brought our King. An honourable too, and advantageous Peace, for so it certainly is, if the Whigs, the *D---ch* and Republicans, by hankering after another War, have not already spoiled it. Such sure it once was, for so it was called by both Houses of Parliament, when in the most solemn and gratefullest manner they thanked Her Late Majesty for it. It is therefore (not to say the Queen's, but) the People's Peace. And accordingly the People of *Great Britain* do humbly beg and crave (I was going to say expect) that their beloved Peace-makers shall not be censured but thanked for it. And if it should happen otherwise, or any Attempts made that way, I dare prophesy for once, my dear Boy *Tom*, that some Folks wou'd soon come to repent it.

All good and honest English-men are full of direful Apprehensions, and I think indeed they have very good reason to lament the Nation's Misfortune, when they are told by those who know it, that there is an intraged Triumvirate or so about his M——y, who if they cou'd or did know the Situation of foreign Affairs, and did the Tempers of the People concur with their bloody Inclinations, wou'd, no doubt on't, not only discredit

credit, but likewise destroy, some of our best, our honestest and most beloved Patriots. This once attempted, the whole Island is in a Flame, *France* lies upon the Catch, and the Pretender's Interest if ever, must be this way promoted.

Every body that knows me, know well enough that I am no great Admirer either of a Fr---chman or a Froglander. The D--- is in it, if we must thus be led or driven by either! We may indeed love them both as Neighbours, but as Rivals in Trade they are equally dangerous. But still *France* is a fair Enemy because a professed one, we all know it, and therefore impossible for the Fr---ch to hurt us. The D---ch on the other hand, our pretended Friends, by still going on to encourage that cursed Jesuitical Contrivance of T--- and Liberty of Con---e, and that in such a * political Latitude as they themselves are too wise to admit of, have fallen upon a sure way to divide us among our selves, and by necessary consequence keep us always depending in our Affairs upon them, whilst they support the Party that governs.

What! H---nd, *Tom*, be guilty of such treacherous things, that sanctify'd Holy Place which I have heard, and you too perhaps, so many fine things said of! Pray how can they do it? I tell you again, *Tom*, in case you should happen to forget. It is by keeping still open among us that contagious Source of Strife and Dissention, which no Kingdom in *Europe* but our selves, is so weak as to cherish within their own Bowels. The World wants the History of T-----on very

* It is to be observed, that tho' the D---ch tolerate Dissenters for the Increase of Trade, yet for the Peace of their Country and to prevent Faction, they will not allow them either to be, or to choose Magistrates, &c.

much, and with a little of your Worship's Assistance I design shortly to give it. You and I together may do much in this arduous matter. For———

But to resume our main Argument, *Tom*, it was no less grievous and shocking to the *D---ch*, than it was comfortable for *England* to observe with what infinite Satisfaction the *Grandeos of Spain* received from *L. Lexington*, the welcome News of the great Care the Queen had took at their Desire to have their Monarchy disunited from *France*, and themselves no longer under the Lash of such insulting Masters. And accordingly had Her Majesty lived but Seven Years longer, we shou'd have seen here a Deputation from the *Grandeos of Spain*, against the undue Intermedlings and Incroachments of *Fr---ce*. But will it be amiss to say, that things are quite altered? And with whatever good English Resolutions His M---y set out from *Hannover*, did we not soon find by a gloomy Experience, that came by the way of *H---*? The *D---* good Friends, I hope, have not yet hooked us into another War, in order to divide for their behoof the Spanish Monarchy, and thereby to render our selves still more and more odious to that injured Nation. And our M---, we may charitably presume, have not as yet made such large Side-steps as may justly render our unfortunate Merchants more hateful and obnoxious to the jealous Spaniards, than if we had openly declared War against them. God forbid it should ever be found that the Peace were thus broken, and poor yet scarry *England* involved against its Will in a new War. For then somebody, *Tom*, would be impeached for it some time or other—— No: but let Old *Louis* begin first, and then have at him——

I am going to tell you a Passage dear *Tom*. It refers a little to our present purpose, and for the truth on't I cou'd appeal to One or Two of the greatest Men in *Europe*, who have some Reason to know it, and I hope will one day make the proper use on't. But without naming of Names, and as it were for want of better Intelligence, let us suppose, dear *Tom*, that the D—— P—— H—— had the Assurance as good as to tell His M——y from the S—— G—— that He stood upon their bottom, and must therefore employ Men in their Interest! I shou'd be sorry He thought so, and so wou'd all honest Britons. It were a thing very much to be lamented, if so honest a Gentleman as Our Sovereign King *George* shou'd ever be in bad Hands. I never knew a Fellow in my Life, whose Principle it was, that he *might resist* his Prince, but always when he got into Power oppress'd the People. And for this reason it is, that we are always put under a necessity in a very little time, of opening what they atheistically call the Magazine of Original Power against those very Men that first tell us of it. And therefore shou'd they! they forthwith ever offer to touch what we will not have touched. I need say no more ——— but as they have taught us *Free-thinking* and *Resistance*, they may expect by a just Turn of Providence the deserved effect of their own impious Doctrines—— And then stand clear Impeachments—— Old Scores—— Remember the Kings cannot pardon. we know who have not, and who have obtained Indemnities for themselves, because they knew who wanted them. But——

However let no body think here that I speak this with any Disregard to our present Sovereign. Indeed

Indeed I wish his Power much greater than it is, was it for no other Reason than that his Majesty might find himself in a condition to disperse as he ought. all Republican Pests, if any such have now beset his sacred Throne, and under whose dire Administration, this Kingdom of *Great Britain* nor any part of it can ever be nor safe nor easy. We hope yet to see his Off-spring, if not himself have as much Power to do Good, as the most Powerful of his great Ancestors. But all in good time—— I must needs own, I cou'd first wish to see him stand upon an English Bottom, for a *D---ch* one is full of Piles——

✠ But pray dear *Tom*, why not among others Impeach the late Jacobite Parliament that valued the useful Chevalier at a 100000 *l.* and gave a *Plum* for his Head? — And now that we are a talking of Parliaments, I will be so kind as to inform you good Sir, of what a great many more than your Worship are (it may be) yet ignorant of. A true Tory English Parliament is just as far removed from a Jacobite as it is from a Whig one. Was it not a true Tory a Church of *England* Parliament that wou'd have with all their Hearts excluded the Duke of *York*, because he was (upon too good Grounds indeed) supposed to be a Papist? And do'st think then, that ever such a Parliament wou'd bring in his pretended Son, who they know to be a *Roman*? I say *Tom*, it was a true Tory a Church of *England* Parliament that heartily resolved, and judged it very proper to exclude the Duke of *York* from the Crown of *Great Britain*, because He was a Papist, or rather to shew him and his Posterity or Successors for ever, that it is both their Duty to God, and their Worldly Interest, to be and remain for ever, true Church of *England* Protestants. And good Reason has a true Tory a Church of *England*

Parliament to exclude all Papists from being our Princes, because in Fact it is impossible they can be truly such. Our Kings (you might know *Tom*) are our Supremes under God, and by the Church Principle are personally accountable to none else. They know no other Master. But every Popish Prince must own the Pope at *Rome*, to be his Lord and Sovereign, must be accountable to him forsooth, nay to the People too when his Holiness pleases. And so far indeed his Holiness at *Rome* agrees extremely well with our own holy Whigs and Fanaticks in *England*. Whenever *Rome* is disobliged, it is but the absolving of a Stiff-necked Race from their bounden Duty and Allegiance to their sacred Prince; and then says the holy Father (in our own Sectarian Cant, or they in his) you may very lawfully restrain your Prince, and force him with a holy Compulsion, to do as you wou'd have him. But if the Pride of those haughty Princes will not suffer them to be forced, then sue them with the utmost of Vengeance, and when you once get them in your Power (say the Pope and the Whigs) you may confine, imprison and bind your Kings in Chains may stab them to the Heart, or cut off their Heads in the Fear of God. A Doctrin this of the Papists and Whigs as well fitted to the Ambitious Nature of Man, as the Turkish is to the sensual, and equally Christian. This gets them so many Converts, in all Places and Countries, it was according to this damnable because carnal Doctrin, that the Papists in *Portugal* not many Years ago served their poor King *Alphonso*. Thus *Clement* the Friar, and *Ravaillac* served Two of the *Henries* III. and IV. successive Kings of *France*, and thus the Dissenters of *England* served *Charles* I.

This then is the Mark *Tom* of a true Tory Parliament. It equally endeavours to guard and preserve

serve the Prince from his ever being made, either a Subject to Foreign Power, or a Slave to domestick Faction. This is in short *Tom* the Character of a Tory Parliament: Reverse it for a Whig one. By this also you may judge *Tom* of a Tory King, a King that stands *Tom* on a Tory Foundation, He is one that acts independent of all whether foreign Influence or domestick Faction. Reverse this too (if you please Sir) for a Whig King, and then tell me which of the Two may be best for *England*. No: our King must stand upon his own Right, and not on a foreign, nor a Party Foundation: Or I am afraid that if we go on for a few Years to come as we have hitherto done for some Years past, neither He nor We shall have any Foundation left to stand upon.

And now prethee Dear *Tom*, do but consider, if thou art capable of considering the Premises, and then tell me upon thy Reputation (such as it is) who shou'd be impeached. Somebody may, or their Posterity for them some time or other, I am sure somebody deserves it. Still thou and I *Tom*, and such sorry Fellows as we, are safe enough. We! poor Fellows! may well shew our Teeth and grin, but can neither bite nor be dangerous.

What I have hitherto writ is out of pure Principle and from a full Conviction. I shall never assert what I cannot demonstrate. And I dare to say, let but any Man of good Sense lay aside blind Prejudice and private Interest, and then he will not scruple to subscribe very freely to what I have here hinted at, when he finds it so eminently for the Good of this poor divided Kingdom.

I will freely own, that when I heard the joyful Noise of the Guns in St. *James's* Park upon the fatal first of *August*, I was then with many more of Opinion, that we might very well have continued

in statu quo, and not been obliged at this time to bring back again those sad Truths to remembrance. But if the D---ch Faction will not grow wise, you may tell them from me, *Tom*, that they shall have harder Pills than those to swallow! and more Truth still, if there be occasion for it! In the mean time, it is not a farthing matter to us the People, how oft the King change His Ministry, nor who He chooses for His Ministers, provided they go always upon the same true English Maxims: But if they will not, it is then the People's Interest, say I, their Right, say *Tom Burnet's* Friends, to tell them of it.

And now, my dear Friend *Tom*, one Word with your Worship before I have done. There is nothing I hate more than scribling, upon any account whatsoever; but at this time, thy foolish Impertinence, *Tom*, and some People's Mistakes, have forced me to it. And what I have now said with respect to your self; Sir, is out of personal Friendship, and to mortify your Worship a little, because there is still, I hope, something in the *rash Youth*, which may in time be improved with good looking after. I do therefore by these Presents, remit him immediately to his Studies. Thou art utterly ignorant, both of the Cause and Remedy, of our present Distempers. Pray, therefore honest *Tom*, be often in Company with wiser Men than thy self, and I believe thou may'st find many such. Read much, *Tom*, but think more. Above all things, good Lad, study Men well, and learn to know the Times. In both those good Qualifications thou seem'st to be deficient. There are some Lessons too of Morality very necessary. I shall at present recommend Gratitude: A Christian wou'd render good for ill; and a Man wou'd never

never seek their innocent Blood, who, tho' guilty, had spared his.

I have little more to add, *Tom*, but only that because thou art the sole occasion of this Trouble I have put my self to, as I began, I will conclude, and leave thee with another Compliment.

I must own I am now a going to play the Fool ; but is it not proper enough when one writes to none of the wisest of Men ? In the first place then, *Tom*, I advise thee to write my Lord another Letter ; for nothing in the World will save your Worship's Bacon, unless thou can'st pass here in the Country for a mere Changeling. 'Tis true, thou hast bid very fair for the Character already, but still thou must do a little more, or else be sure of a good long Sword. But if so be, thou can'st handle that no better than the Pen, thou had'st even best borrow some Clergy-man's old Gown ; for our Farmers here in the Country are a going in Drovers to Town, and they have a mighty respect for all that wear the Cloth, tho' e'en they too begin now to distinguish—— We are equal Friends here, *Tom*, to Popery and Presbytery, Superstition and Fanaticism ! For our Fathers have told us, and we our selves too have found, alas ! by sad Experience, that according as those Two Abominations grow, our Happiness decays.

In the mean time, and out of Friendship, dear *Tom*, I must acquaint you, that there are Two or Three good Oaken Plants got ready, to try whether your Worship's Head or they be hardest. The Rogues say, they design it only for Correction, they have no mind to persecute thee to thy Grave, as thou hast generously declared that thou wou'd'st, were it in thy Power, do to thy once too merciful Judges, but in other things, the best and most unex-

unexceptionable Men of our Nation. However it be, my dear *Tom*, thou had'st best lie snug for a while, and keep out of the way. This will be a good Retirement to study in. Step down to *S*—— there thou may'st have a large House and good Library. Be advised for once by

Your real Friend for all this.

POSTSCRIPT.

Mr. Burnet,

THese Sheets were almost printed off, before you sustain'd a great Loss. I am very sensible it is an heavy Stroke, and I hope, Sir, you and others will endeavor, thro' Grace, to make the right Use on't —— To be sometimes visited with Sickness, and to have another World near in view, is certainly an Advantage even to the best of Men. I'm sure I thought of this, and for several weighty Reasons I heartily wished, and always prayed, that your Deceased Father, Sir, might recover, in order to —— and to —— and to —— &c. —— No Comment is wanting here. But if a certain Set of Men shou'd after their happy manner begin to make Faces, and pretend that they can't forsooth read those Dashes, nor understand the meaning of our *in order to*, and *to's*, and *& cætera's*, without a Comment, *Mr. Burnet*, you may assure them that it shall be given in due time. And, Sir, whatever cowardly Dashes, or faint, timorous Breakings off, &c. they may have met with at present in the foregoing Sheets, shall

shall with all convenient Speed, be carefully illustrated and explained, to their particular Satisfaction. And I think, Sir, this is very obliging.

And now, my dear *Tom*, if any body shou'd ask you, why your Friend is so sincere and undisguised in his Letter, as to utter Truths which he is sure will draw upon him the severest Resentment, both of foreign States and home Factions. Why truly, *Tom*, you may tell 'em, that it is his Concern for our happy Establishment in Church and State, for our present King and his Posterity that has made him do it. We well remember, *Tom*, that not many Years ago it was the Revenge and Complaint of a then Foreign State, in Conjunction with the Fanaticks here, that brought the bravest English-man, a gallant Earl of *Stratford*, to the Block. For this same reason it was too, that a Bishop went to Pot. Now this same Barbarous Murder of an Innocent Earl, and a good Bishop, Mr. *Burnet*, may shew us, that even Innocency itself is no Protection against Impotent Revenge, according to the known Maxim, that *the Innocent Man is in full as much Danger as the Guilty*, when his Adversaries are resolved to destroy him. And therefore indeed Self-preservation, and the Precepts of Religion, do plainly here oblige every Man to take care of himself in a Christian way. *When you are persecuted in one City, says our Saviour, fly to another.* However, such furious unjustifiable Proceedings of the Fanaticks, and their Abettors, in those days soon occasioned such a Ferment among us, they made such a Disjointing in the Body Politic, and set the Members so a madding, that in a very little time we struck at the Head, and so the King's Blood was shed—— I am sensible that as things now stand, we have a great many, alas!

too

too many among us of very different Sentiments, both *Jacks* and *Republicans*, whose Wishes and Endeavours are not wanting to get this pretty Experiment tried again. Who then must prevent it? Why truly it behoves all honest, good, Loyal Church-men, who have any regard for the Safety of our happy Establishment both in Church and State, to stand up and exert themselves vigorously against all both Foreign and Domestick Sappers upon this nice occasion.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

THE Reader is particularly desired to correct the following Errors occasioned by the great hurry of the Press.

Page 7. line 19. read and I doubt, of more: p. 9. l. 36. r. Partition: p. 10. l. 31. r. put themselves (hard shift!) p. 12. l. 20. r. Article: p. 26. l. 28. r. and some good Men: p. 31. l. 21. r. that he came: p. 32. l. 30. r. King: p. 29. l. 34. read if they cou'd, or did the Situation of Foreign Affairs, and the temper of the People concur.

